

# Run Tha Streetz (Ft. Michel'le, Mutah & Storm)

## 2Pac

You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting Now peep it, here go the secret on how to keep a playa  
Some love makin' and homecookin', I'll see you later  
It don't take a lot to keep a nigga hard  
Must be a lady in the light but real freaky in the dark  
Plus I got some enemies, baby, hold my pistol  
And wrap your arms around a nigga everytime I kiss you  
Can you visualize the picture, me and you in ecstasy  
Don't be upset, it's good sex, when you next to me  
Do you wanna test me, put your tired head on my chest  
A thug nigga's in the house, now you can rest  
I bet'cha never screamed a nigga's whole name out  
And felt the pleasure and the pain  
About to fuck the very taste out your mouth  
If you call me when you need me  
1-800-Skypage, when you wanna see me  
Cause I can be your man  
And, baby, you can be my lady  
But you gotta give a nigga space or you'll drive me crazy  
Run the streets You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting Now me and you was cool  
But I ain't the one to play the fool  
Can't make no money in bed  
So ain't no future fuckin' you, I ain't the bitch to love ya  
Can't do a damn thang for you, if ya ain't about money  
9 Times outta 10, I'll ignore you, it's a man's world  
But real women make the shit go around  
Disrespect and I clown the type of bitch to throw down  
Throw up the block 'cause nothin' stops my chips

I boss play ya with this, then twist you lame tricks  
Holler if you understand my plan, ladies  
Fuck havin' babies by them shady ass niggas swearin' he can save me  
My strategy's official  
Checkin' ya pockets while I tounge kiss ya  
Soft as tissue  
So my next issue is 'how to diss you ?'  
They call me Storm from the day I was born  
I been known to break the coldest motherfucker, til his hearts warm  
I ain't never been the type to wait at home alone  
Just 'cause we bone, don't mean you own me, nigga, I'm grown  
You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting  
You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting  
I'd rather run the streets to make some mail  
And put the game down tight  
For these gamin' bitches could get it right  
It might be a plan that I'm chosen  
Don't get in confusion  
Because I'm known for showin' examples how I do it  
Thinkin' I'm new to this, because I'm younger  
Where I'll only leave you suspicious and to wonder  
And at the end I make a come up  
Nigga, was raised up off of M.O.B  
Fetti over something, that's tellin' me don't run the streets  
So tell me am I wrong?  
For tryin' to communicate through a song  
I'm up early in the morning, by sunrise I'll be gone  
All my homies is waitin' for me  
Plottin' on plans that we made and all the fun that it's gonna be  
So meet me at 3'  
And don't be late nigga  
We hangin' out all night while drinkin' straight liquor  
I heard it's poppin' at a club  
But they say I can't get in  
'Cause I'm dressed like a thug, until I die  
I'll be game related  
Got me strivin' for a million, stayin' motivated  
Now that we made it  
It's a battle just for the big money  
I'm livin' wild, no smiles, 'cause ain't a thing funny  
I came up hungry, just a lil' nigga, tryin' to make it  
I only got one chance, so I gotta take it  
Ya never know when it's all gonna happen

The rappin' or the drugs  
But until then give me love  
And let me run the streets You can run the streets with your thugs  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting You can run the streets with your thugs  
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